

*Spring 379, the Year of the Enduring Flame.*

*Hector de Rondell - Ángenä'mt! I greet you and bid you welcome.*

*My name is Cardinal Xepicotl, präst of Ambition, from Zemeñ in the Sumaah Republic; and I have been fortunate enough to spend six months in the Empire. During the Spring Equinox, I was lucky enough to witness your Judgement in the Synod, recognising Thrace as an Exemplar of Ambition. This judgement was upheld, by a staggering amount. In it, you praise the salvation of Thrace being the end of slavery. I would like to take this opportunity to applaud your sentiment.*

*Will you, similarly, be willing to denounce the slavery of the idolatrous Asaveans and question the support the Empire shows to that nation?*

*During my visit I spoke with a pair of Orc followers of The Way, who claimed that they were präster, and wanted to meet missionaries from the Sumaah Republic. I would be consider myself indebted to you if you would find them for me, and convey the message that, should your Senate pass and fund the motion to build an Embassy to our people, I would be grateful to speak with them on my return.*

*I am now returning to the Sumaah Republic for a short time - until my return, I can be reached via my translator, Olivia Burano di Sarvos, at the sign of the Grey Dog, Tassato Mestre. Should you find a virtuous mage capable of the spell, you can send Winged Messengers to me via Káptenen Gröntvätten, of the Gissel - the ship that will carry me home.*

*Farvä'!*

*Cardinal Xepicotl, High House of Ambition.*

*From a Faithful Translation by Olivia Burano di Sarvos*